CHEAP COLUMN

WANTS. WANTED LADY CLERKS AT THE THO MERCHANTS AND BUSINESS MEN Goods, Notions, and Fancy Furnishing Goods, having a large acquaintance of 26 years as a business man at Nashville, wishes employment in any of the above departments, or any other position of honor and trust. Direct letters to X. I., 42 Spinmer street.

NY ONE WISHING TO HIRE A WET WANTED-BOARD IN NASHVILLE OR

VV Edgefield for a gentleman, his wife and on shild. Address, stating terms, A. B. B., this of ace. References exchanged. oct 22

FOR SALE.

COR SALE, LEASE OR RENT, STORE BROWNS & CHEATHAM, 64 North Cherry street CORSALE CHEAP. - A BAKERY, WITH

COX'S VINEYARD AND FRUIT FARM, Pulaska, Tenn. Grape Vines and Fruit Trees for sale. Grape Vines a specialty. Large stock—fine quality. Wholesale or retail—cheap. Send for price list.

BOARDING.

NOTICE SOME 4 OR 5 MEMBERS OF the Legislature can be accommodated with board at 113 North Summer street.

oe5 44 MRS, S. D. WORK.

NION AND AMERICAN

STONEWALL JACKSON'S WAY. Come, men, stack arms! Pile on the rails, Stir up the camp-fire sright; No matter if the canteen fails, We'll make a roaring night. Here Sh mandoah crawls along, Here burly Blue Bidge echoes strong, To swell the brigade's roaring song Of "Stonewall Jackson's way."

We see him now-the old slouched hat We see him now—the old stouched hat Cocked o'er his eye askew;
The shrewd, dry smile—the speech so pat, So caim, so blunt, so true.
The "Blue-Light Elder" knows 'em well;
Says he, "That's Danks, he's fond of shell;
Lord save his soul! we'll give him — " wei
That's "Stonewall Jackson's way."

Silencel ground arms! kneel all! caps off!
Old Bine-Light's going to pray;
Strangle the tool that dares to scott!
Attention! it's his way!
Appealing from his native rod.
"Hear us, in power, Almighty God!
"Hear us, in power, armited forth thy rod. hine arm, stretch forth thy rod, That's Stonewall's way.

He's in the saddle now. Fall in! He's in the saidle how. Fait in Steady, the whole brigade! Hill's at the ford, cut off; we'll win His way with ball and blade. What matter if our shoes are worn? What matter if our feet are torn." Quick step! we're with him ere the dawn!

The sun's bright glances rout the mists Of morning—and, by George! Here's Longstreet struggling in the lists, Hemmed in an ugly gorge.

Pope and his Yankees, whipped before,
"Bayonets and grape!" hear Stonewall roar.
"Charge, Stuart! pay off Ashby's score,
In Stonewall Jackson's way."

Ald maiden, wait, and watch, and yearn For news or Stonewall's band! Ah! widow, read with eyes that burn, That ring upon thy hand! Ah! wife, sew on, pray on, hope on! Thy life shall not be all forlorn; foe would better me'er beer hat gets in Stonewall's way.

TENNESSEE LEGISLATURE.

SENATE. SATURDAY, Oct 7 .- The Speaker took the

chair at 9 A. M. NASHVILLE AND NORTHWESTERN RAIL BOAD. Senator Tharpe presented a memoria

from Alvin S. Hawkins, President, A. D. Kingman and V. S. Allen, committee representing the stockholders of the Nashvill and Northwestern Railroad Company, praying that the Legislature would fix such a reasonable price for the road as would enable the stockholders to purchase and run NEW BILLS.

The following bills were introduced and By Mr. Windle: To reduce the salaries of Circuit, Criminal and Special Judges and Chancellors hereafter to be appointed or

By Mr. Hughes: To abolish the branch of the State Penitentiary established at Tra-By Mr. McConnell: To authorize the Secretary of State to return claims filed un-

der act of Feb. 19, 1868. By Mr. Gibson: To amend the replevin By Mr. DuBose: To give effect to tax

By Mr. Young: To amend the Revenue laws, by repealing the act authorizing the receipt of scalps of wild cats and red foxes in payment of taxes. SECOND READINGS.

The following bills were read a second time and passed: Bill to fix the salary of Attorney General for the State of Tennessee. Act to change the time of holding Circuit Court of Macon county. (From the House.)

PROTEST. Mr. Hughes desired to have recorded on the Journal of the Senate his reasons for voting against the joint resolution of the House of Representatives, appropriating \$5 for postage, and three daily papers to each member. He opposed it because the Constitution of the State fixed the compensation which each member was entitled o receive, and it was against the spirit and meaning of the Constitution to increase or that allowance. He therefore returned the \$5 just handed him by the door-

keeper.
After some discussion, the protest was recorded on the Journal, and the money was returned to the Treasury. RESOLUTIONS. Mr. Porter offered a resolution, that the

Clerk of the Senate be instructed to procure from the clerk of the Supreme Court. for the Western Division of the State for the use of the Senate, a certified copy of the opinion of the said court, rendered at its ast term at Jackson, construing and giving effect to the late act of the General Assembly, relative to the "carrying of concealed weapons." Lies over. Mr. Gibson offered the following:

Whereas, The same matter is often required by each House of the General Asembly, but, inasmuch as when the printing is ordered by each House separately, the printing is greatly increased; therefore, be it Resolved, by the General Assembly of the

State of Tennessee, That the committee of the two Houses on Printing, be directed to inquire and report whether some rule cannot be adopted to prevent said increased cost of printing. The resolution was adopted under a susension of the rules, and transmitted immediately to the House.

The House resolution to provide for the redistricting of the State was concurred in. THE GOVERNOR'S INAUGURATION. Mr. Warren, Chairman of the committee appointed to make arrangements for the inauguration of Gov. Brown, reported the

following order of business: The Schale shall adjourn at 11:30 A. M. and repair to the House of Representa-The Committee of Arrangements shall

then wait upon the Governor elect and the Governor and conduct them to the Hall of the House of Representatives when they shall be announced by the door-keeper of the House. Upon this aunouncement, the speaker of the House shall receive and conduct them to the chair. The ceremony of Inauguration shall then 1. Music as the Governor elect and Gov-

Prayer.

3. Valedictory by Gov. Senter. Music.

5. Inaugural by Gov. Brown.

6. Oath of office. 7. Music S. Prayer.

The Senate will then repair to its cham. The report was received SECRETARY OF STATE'S REPORT. The report of the Secretary of State was read, and Mr. Gibson offered a resolution

pension of the rules and immediately trans-

Mr. Bugg extended an invitation to the members of the Senate to attend the fair of the Glies County Agricultural and Mechan

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES. SATURDAY, Oct. 7.—The House was called to order at 10 o'clock A. M., by Mr.

NEW BILLS.

By Mr. Magill: To fix the pay of jurors and witnesses attending coroner's inquests. By Mr. Clift: To amend section 4,658 of he Code relative to damage done stock. Mr. Clift: To amend the criminal relative to houses of prostitution.

By Mr. Blevins: For the benefit of the iler of Hawkins county. Passed. By Mr. Harris: For the protection of m chanics. Passed. THE PUBLIC PRINTER.

The Speaker announced that he had ap-ointed Messrs. Clift Martin, Blevins, Thomas, Lumpkin and Freeman as a committee n the part of the House on Senate join resolution to investigate charges agains Jones, Purvis & Co., Public Printers. Mr. Parker offered the following:

Resolved, That the Committee on Comnon Schools be instructed to inquire and

First, The total amount of school fund of the State on the 6th of June, 1861. Second, The total amount of school fund Third, Whether or not the State is liable for the difference between said two amounts, and if liable, what legislation is necessary to restore so much of said fund as is not in

existence. Laid over.

Mr. Freeman offered a resolution complimenting the Sheriff of Franklin county for his efforts in preventing lawlesnes Laid over. Mr. McGhee offered a resolution direct-

ing the Judiciary Committee to inquire what legistation, if any, is necessary to clothe the Governor with full power to en-force the laws. Laid over. HOUSE BILLS ON THIRD READING. To repeal the act for the preservation of

on, Benton, Humphreys, Robertson and Cannon, and passed. To abolish the office of County Judge of Decatur county. Passed. To amend the act for the preservation of game in Rutherford and Favette counties.

HOUSE BILLS ON SECOND READING To repeal section 1 of an act of 1859 relative to taking depositions. Passed. To amend the exemption laws. Rejected. To amend the act to authorize the Chancery Courts to grant incorporations. Passed.

RESOLUTIONS LYING OVER. Senate joint resolution to postpone the sale of the Cincinnati and Cumberland Gap Railroad, being the unfinished business of vesterday, was taken up. The vote adopting the amendment relative to the appoint ment of a committee to inquire as to what legislation is necessary to protect the interest of the State in the Nashville and Northwestern Railroad, was considered, and the amendment withdrawn, and the resolution laid on the table. Mr. Cross moved to reconsider the vote laying the resolution on the table, which motion to reconsider was laid on the table

THE CLANTON RESOLUTION. It was Mr. McCall, and not Mr. Colquett,
as reported yesterday, who moved to reconsider the vote adopting Senate resolution relative to the death of Gen. Clanton.

The CLANTON RESOLUTION.

and I knew it was too short for hie, as I

"Is there a pedier staying with you, Mr.
Ford?" began my father.

"A pedler?—no, exclaimed the landlord,
of trimming which I had, I thought it might be made to suswer; so I set to work seen a pedler for three weeks, and the one be knows all? I wish the meeting were Adjourned until 11 a. m. Monday.

THAT THIRD PARTY. To the Editors of the Union and American:

by a vote of 45 to 20.

BATTLE HOUSE, NASHVILLE, TENN., Oct. 7, 1871.-Looking to your excellent opinion throughout the length and breadth of this proud old commonwealth, I desire to address a brief note to you expressive of a grave apprehension felt on the part of every true patriot of the land on the children, seeing him, came running in, too. a subject of much moment just at this par-ticular juncture of public affairs. Ere this, I kept saying. But the man only kept on it has been trumpeted to the world that there is a movement on foot in this city to form a new party, a third party.

Well now Messrs, Editors, the great source of anxiety is that the ligaments or bonds hat bind that new party together will not be strong enough for certain purposes. You know that new parties like all new and untried institutions may not be theld together with very great cohesive power. But you or texture. inquire what special purpose is it for which the new party may not be strong enough. Why, I answer, it is patriotic purpose ourse and when I give its details every patriot will fully concur with me that it is a patriotic purpose.

The great apprehension with us is, that certain sore-headed politicians, disappointed office-seekers, the authors of that august movement that looks to the formation of a For instance, there are at least three men in this State who never were satisfied with any one party long at a time. They were all three active in the movement that produced the death of that noble old just good as money?" said he. party-the Whig party. At least of them deserted their party and what they had conceived to be the cause of their country during the war. One a nomination by the party for Governor: and the other has been completely over-

to neglect his garrulity is nearly as bad as to

efuse to give him office.

If this new party can just be made strong enough to hold these men together, thus reeving the great Democratic party of a nuisance, they will have performed a service to their country. As the prospect en-hances, of accomplishing that object, the true men of the country every where, will be relieved of this serious apprehension I have apprised you of. It would be a consolation to all good men to know that these But we seriously apprehend they be found guily of infanticide be found guily so deformed will their offspring be. How restive some men are. How ridiculous for small men, scrub stock, to think of a new party within the short time ere the crisis nes upon us, the Presidential contest of 72, sufficient to meet that crisis, if the great Democratic party, conceived by Jefferson's brain, with a history coexistent with the Republic itself, is lacking for that coming crisis. A party is to be conceived, brought forth, and murtured into full grown strength in less than a year, and take the place of a | worn nearly illegible now. party that has an existence of at least three uarters of a century, and to which the

A DEMOCRAT EVER. TENNESSEE NEWS.

untry owes so much for its unparalleled

rosperity up to the period when, by a

strange fatuity of the gods it was mis-

placed by the present monstrous incubus.

John Walden, Esq., an old citizen of Butherford county, who resided on Stewart's creek, died suddenly of congestion of brain on Wednesday morning.

The sixth annual session of the Tennessee State Teachers' Association will be held in the Capitol, at Nashville, on Wednesday and Thursday, the 1st and 2d of November,

siana molasses has been received in Mem-

Nearly ali the cotton in Gibson and Obion counties is now open, and only a half crop will be made. But the corn grop makes up for it-more than an average yield will be The hackmen of Memphis have gone to

work in a systematic way to remove the The County Court of Shelby rescinded an order issued some months ago, prohibit— I could scarce

ing the collection of the Mississippi River railroad tax. Sam. Snodgrass, Esq., has been elected Sheriff of White county, to fill the vacancy caused by the removal of Mr. Boyd.

"Is your brother-in-law really such a lazy read, and Mr. Gibson offered a resolution man. sked one gentleman of another. "Lazy!" was the reply, "why, he's so lazy Secretary of State be printed for the Senate and — copies for the use of the House.

The resolution was adopted under a sus
The resolution was adopted under a sus-

From the Immigrant DEDICATED TO CARL SCHUEZ.

In seasons of darkness, and political strife, When the sheet-author's lost, and mu rife,

We turn to the Watch Tower, erected of yore, And call to the watchmen to ald us once more. Of Tower of Strength, we look up to thee in the midst of this dark political sea. Light up the heavens! illumine the sea, Give to the nation a chart broad and free. We are drifting in dark waters, we ask as a boom More light from the Tower, O, let it come soon. We are drifting in waters, in waters unknown.

Light up the Tower, ye men on the walls! Ho! Watchmen, 'tis freemen that call. Ho! Watchmen, 'tis freemen that call.
Light up the Tower, illumine the sea,
Give to the people a chart broad and free,
A chart and a compass, a helmsman true
To the compass and chart—the red, white and
blue.

We ask as a boon more light from the Tower.
Our vessel is drifting too near to the shore,
We are drifting, we are drifting, we ask as a More light from the Tower, O, let it come soon. We are drifting in the waters—in waters un-

In seventy-six, our good Ship of State Was blest with a cargo of valuable freight, "Gems trom the ocean, and pearls from The Sous of Columbia, the brave and the free,
The brightest, the purest; the noblest, best,
True men from North, South, East and West,
Our Fathers, God bless them! gone to their rest,
Fathers and mothers, wise and discreet,
We bless them, revere them, and soon will meet.
But e'er we depart we ask as a boon,
More light from the Tower. God, send it soon.

More light from the Tower. God, send it seem.

Light! Light! more light the millions demand,
Freeman, tis yours, 'tis yours to command.
More light from the Tower will surely come
In silence, in peace, with no beat of drum;
Watchmen in silence are preparing the light,
In silence 'twill fiash, and illumine the night.
O Genius of Webster! bright spirit of Clay!
We ask for your powers this turmoil to stay.
We ask for your powers this turmoil to stay.
We ask for your counse!, your wisdom to guide.
Our sea's in commotion, we drift with the tide,
Light! Light! more light may heaven provide.
T. J. H.

NASHVILLE, Sept. 23, 1871. MABEL'S STORY.

We lived far away in the country in a rustic district. My father was post-master of the little place, and kept a few groceries for sale. But he had enough to o to maintain his family scantily and clothe them decently. I was sixteen, and housekeeper; my mother was dead, and I was the eldest of us four children. The rest being younger, I strove to do my best

My one great trouble then was my clothes. Other young girls of my station that I associated with dressed better than I could, and game and fish in Maury county. Amended it grieved me. Vanity begins earlier than by including the counties of Warren, Marithat in the female heart. I had made up and remade every article of my mother's wardrobe for the children or for me; had worked up every shred to the best advan-tage; and now that all was gone, I did need a new dress for the coming winter. I made my shoes last as long again as other girls did, for I knew my father needed every sixpence he could earn, and I dreaded wanting anything. Not that he ever was cross, bu e often sighed, and looked so pained and sorrowful when I asked for money that I tried to do with as little as possible

But here it was the last of October; my mmer dresses, poor enough at all times, looked very thin and paltry now. One Saturday afternoon I shall never for get. It is what I am going to tell of. My work all done, the children at play in the orchard, I combed out my long, brown hair, put on my best cotton frock, selected a plain linen collar of my own making, and pinned it around my neck with an old breastpin, the only bit of jewelry I had ver owned. With me I think it was an instinct to dress well—not fine, only neat. Then, taking out my last winter's best frock, I sat down by the window to see what I could do at renovating it. It was a light blue merino-very light indeed now-

The work was vexing. I was trying to do what scarcely could be done; and, as I sat sewing and contriving, I felt fit to cry over our poverty. Just then the dog on the shop-sill set up a loud barking, and I looked rnal as the steady representative of pub- to see what it was at. A man was coming in at the gate with a pack on his backtraveling pedlar, I knew. He smiled and

> smiling, and opened his pack on the parlor floor. And it was too great a treat to me to see the things to make great opposition. The first that came out was just the very thing I had most longed for-a beautiful, fine French merino, of a dark crimson color. I had once seen a dress of this kind, but none had ever been offered for sale in our little place that could equal this in shade

"I cannot afford to buy, indeed I cannot,"

The pediar looked at me with his keen black eyes as I knelt down to feel the prize I had no hope of winning. "The lady will buy?" he said; but I shook my head and crossing my hands behind me, stood up resolutely, trying hard not to long for the much desired piece of goods. Not buy!" he exclaimed in a broken

language of some sort, I could not tell whether German or French, and he looked new party, cannot be held in it after they so astonished, and even pitiful, that I felt sorry at once, and confessed that I had no money, and could not purchase. "But the beautiful young lady have some old silver-old jewelry-old silk dresses-

I laughed at the idea, but he only opened another package to display to the boys some dumb watches with very gay chains, and handing them each one he took out a small has been disappointed by the Democratic | doll for my little sister, and told them to run party in not promoting him to the United away now; "till sister bought her dress." 1 son dress? For a long while, shabby though States Senate recently; another failed of motioned to the boys to stay near the doorstep, and then, taking up the much-coveteddress-piece, I again examined it. Satan I must say that it made a charming gown: looked by the party, and has not even been | was tempting me, or some vexations spirit invited to make speeches for the party, and that does duty for him, and never had I been so sorely beset. How could I let it go, vet how pay for it?

The black eyes never left my face, but the fellow was respectful, only bowing lower as he said: "You think it good?" "Oh, ves!" I replied, "too good for me. "Not so," he said. "It suits you much, and you shall have cheap."

"I tell you I have no money. "No matter, I trust. You give me something to keep for you, and I come again,'

care of their bantling when it comes to be only seemed more eager; said some-'But I have nothing," I insisted. Still tavern, and expenses over Sunday, of being so "very tire"—and I with the merino in my hand all the time.

Suddenly he stepped close to me, pointing to the poor bronch I wore. I could give him that, he said; that is, lend it to him in trust until he came again. Did I think much of it, he asked. I laughed as I undid it. I did not think

much of it, but it was all the jewelry I possessed in the world. I showed him name on the back, "Mabel." But it was "Nearly quite," said he, turning it about And this was true; the poor thin gold, if

in his hands. "It is very poor." it was gold, was all dinted and mashed flat, the original pin gone, and a needle tied in by the eye with a thread, served to fasten it. One large stone was set in the center-as large as a pea-surrounded by nine smaller ones, but one of these was lost out long ago, and I had often tried to find a piece of white glass to fit the small cavity, but had failed. The stones were all glass, as I believed. Some of the girls in the village would ask me why I wore the old-fashioned thing; and then I would show them the "Mabel" on the back, and tell them I had been named after the name there. Some one had given my mother the pin for ne when I was born; and so mother said The first shipment of this season's Loui- I should bear the same name. The pedlar kent it in his hand, and I noticed that his

> "I'll bring it you back in three months' time," said he; "'twon't be o' no good to me, but I'll take it on trust. Or, if you can pay sooner, I'll be about the neighborhood all next week, and shall sleep each night at the inn." Be you very sure I did not besitate long:

I could scarcely believe in my good luck. would not give me one cross look; but still I did hate to jell him of the twelve shillings I owed the peddler. I would be so saving

for the next three months that he would lose nothing by my bargain, for I would scrape it together myself.

pin; then I recollected how often the girls had told me that a bow of ribbon would look so much prettier. So looking up a small piece of black velvet, I formed a bow, and felt more than satisfied.

My father did not get home to tea or to supper. I put the children to bed after their slices of bread and treacle, and a good

At 10 o'clock a note came, saying some mainess had detained my father; that I had better close the house and retire. This was nothing very unusual, as his business matters often kept him late. I was quite a staid little woman in management, and did as I was bid. My father would come in with his latch-key. On Sunday morning at breakfast the children showed him their watches and doll. I said nothing about the dress, for it struck me he was looking anx-

"Where's your breastpin, Mabel?" he asked, as the children ran out the door after breakfast. The breastpin! I was frightened at once. He had never asked after it or noticed it

before. He must have heard of what I'd done and was angry. "Father, I have not got it?" I exclaimed at once, ready to cry.
"Not got it! What do you mean, child? You surely wore it yesterday!" "Yes, sir," I replied, "and it's all safe, I

was just going to tell you about it when you Well, I don't wish to frighten you, my dear; I had no thought of such a thing. Calm yourself, Mabel, while I tell you of a letter I received yesterday, and then you can get the pin at your leisure. You can "I can get it, father. Or rather you can.

But I hope you will not blame me. What "Well, my dear, listen. We have never attached any value to that old pin, only that a good, kind woman gave it to your mother to keep for you, and so we did keep it because of that. She was a stranger to her own farm manager. a good, kind woman gave a stranger to us, poor lady, and your mother was kind to her. But she left the place soon after you were born, and we never heard more of her.

Latter from a long dispositive pain, but she had come of a fine positive pain, but she had come of a fine positive pain, but she had come of a fine positive pain, but she had come of a fine positive pain, but she had come of a fine positive pain, but she had come of a fine positive pain, but she had come of a fine positive pain, but she had come of a fine positive pain, but she had come of a fine positive pain, but she had come of a fine positive pain, but she had come of a fine positive pain, but she had come of a fine positive pain, but she had come of a fine positive pain, but she had come of a fine positive pain. It is very valuable, Mabel."

it should have beat but one. The pin we have set no store by is of great value, Mabel. The centre diamond alone is worth what to us poor people would be a fortune. And it is all yours, my dear; you can convert the diamonds into money and be at ease for life.

My heart was beating ten strokes where

What with the overpowering surprise. and what with fear of my father's anger, I fainted. When I came to myself on the into the depths of an apple orchard, which sofa in the parlor, the children were there, and it was too late to go to church. I felt bewildered, and trembled yet, but listened attentively to my father, as he read the important letter from London. Then I sprang ond glance at her deeply contracted brows up wildly.

Horse!" I exclaimed. "The pedler is there, and he has my pin." | She was a g My father's first thought was that the good fortune had turned my brain. I ex- a hard face and a hard nature. She had no plained all to him. He was very kind, never scolding me; but, as to finding the pin and the pedler, he knew more of the world than his foolish child, and he was not ments. so hopeful.

However, he thought best to go, and for The landlord was sitting alone in his front porch, smoking quietly. He looked surprised when we walked up the steps, but very politely invited us into the parlor, exhibit of the parlor of the p ning that his women folks had gone to and I knew it was too short for me, as I

that was here then did not pay his bill." I must have turned very pale at this, and felt faint again. Mr. Ford wanted me to take a cordial. My father turned it off. saying I was tired. Then he said that I had made a little bargain with a nedler the day before, and that we wished to settle with him.

old landlord; "but no such man came to this house yesterday. I do recollect now that Joe, my ostler, said he saw a fellow with a big black box or bundle, come up the bank from the creek just after the stage passed; but I didn't pay any attention to ould not believe my fortune was gone. He

tried to comfort me by saving I was just as

well off as before, and had a new dress into

"Got cheated, I warrant," said the bluff

the bargain. How I hated the thought of my beautiful merino! Well, it is of no use to prolong my story, or tell you of all the efforts made to catch the adroit thief. He was no pedlar, but a clerk in that very law office from which the letter was sent telling us of the diamonds. managed to delay the letter to my father for a post or two, hastened away him-

self, and obtained my pin. We never found him; we never heard or him. He must have got off somewhere over the sea with his prize. My poor, toil-ing father, always gentle, did not reproach but ever to this day the regret lies heavily on my mind; for what might I not have done for him and the dear children

with all that money? And the lady who had given me the pin did not know until she was dying the value it was of; and that caused the stir. Ah me! it was one of those chances in life that perhaps we all miss on occasion; "the tide in the affairs of men which taken at the flood, leads on to fortune." And about my crim-I was, I could dot look at it, or let it be made up. But time soothes troubles. And and one who was an artist saw me in it and made me his wife. So perhaps it all happened for the best.

But I'm sure I hope that wicked peddler who made believe to speak like a foreigner the better to take me in-came to be hanged!

A ROMANCE OF REAL LIFE A Kentucky correspondent of the Cincinnati Commercial states the following: "I write this letter in the house of an old lady, who is a niece of that Rebecca Bryan who became the wife of Daniel Boone, and concerning whose eyes (the young bunter is said to have mistaken them for those of a deer) the pretty backwoods romance is told. This lady is herself, also, the widow of one of Daniel Boone's own nephews, her second husband, who assisted in bringing the great unter back to Kentucky. She was in one of the chief old pioneer stations, (her grandfather's), near Lexington, and although she is in her eighty-first year, she is active in body, busying herself with her flowers and garden, clear-sighted and alert in spirit. Recently she heard that one of her middle-aged sons, absent over twenty years in California, and presumed dead for more than half of that time, was yet alive, and her joy was great. He, too, had supposed his mother to be long dead. The old lady has a romance connected with her second marriage. It is as follows: When her mother was a young lady, Col. William Boone, the nephew of Daniel mentioned above, was very much in love with her, and asked her, an one occasion, to marry him. She told him she was engaged to Morgan Revan, and that they were to be married in a few days. Col. Boone went away and married another young woman Afterward, he, with his wife, the other young married couple, when their first child (now in her fifth score of years,) was but a very few days old, and seeing the baby, he laughed: "Now, Milly as you wouldn't have me yourself, you'll give me the girl for my second wife, won't Whether any jesting promise was made I am not informed: but the baby grew up, and at twenty-seven she was maried, had several children, became a widow after nine years, and remained one for a long time, when, Col. Boone's wife having died some years previously, she really became, in her own middle life, the wife of her mother's early lover, who had claimed her in her cradle. The good old lady is accustomed, in relating this to her sons and stigma that has been brought on their reputation by some bad members of the profession.

Let you are the temptation was too great; so, thrusting the tempt

It is evident that the most worthy efforts I spread out my new frock on the bed, and often fail, while the worst succeed. This held it before me to try the effect. And fact alone ought to show the folly of basing then I began to repent. My father, I knew, an estimate of character on a superficial reckoning of results.

> THE New York Standard waxing eloquent on the fall fashions, says:
> "Leaves have their time to fall,
> The flowers to wither when cold winds blow And stars to set, but all, Thou hast all seasons for thine own, O bou

THE OLD HOUSE FAR AWAY.

The wild birds warble, the silvery rills
Sing cheerily round the spot,
And the peaceful shade of the purple hills
Falls dim on my mother's cot;
Its windows are small, and its thatch is low
And its ancient walls are gray;
Ohl I see it! I love it! where'er I go—
That old house far away. The little clock ticks on the parlor wall,
Recording the passing hours;
And the pet geranium grows rank and tall,
With its brilliant searlet flowers;
And the old straw chair so cosy and low,
Where mother sat knitting all day;
Ohl I see it! I love it! where'er I go—
In that old house far away.

Dear mother! how plainly I see her now Reclining in that old chair, With the sunset resting upon her brow, That was so smooth and fair; With her crimped border white as snow, And her once dark hair now gray; Oh! my heart is with her where'er i go— In that old bouse far away.

Not all the treasure the world affords,
The riches of land and sea...
Not all the wealth of earth's proud lords
Can blot from my memory
The roof that sheltered each dear, dear head
And the humble floor of clay,
Where the feet I love were wont to tread,
In that old house far away.

LADY THORNHURST'S DAUGHTER

CHAPTER I. THE FATHER'S RETURN. The farm known as Redruth Moor is one of the most fertile in Lincolnshire, perhaps The house is a picturesque old stone

dwelling, which has stood a couple of centuries. At a little distance in the rear of the house are out-buildings, all indicative of the extreme thrift and prosperity of the owner

of Redruth Moor.

recognition and formal visits from the various county magnates. These visits were as formally returned at stated periods, and but for their small break in the of her existence, Miss Redruth would have led the life of a recluse.

Late one afternoon in May, nearly twenty years ago, Miss Redruth was seated in her drawing-room, after her usual afternoon custom. Her chair was drawn up before an open bow-window, and she was looking out was covered with bloom, with a strangely intent gaze. One might have supposed b engaged in abstruse calculations as to the probable yield of the fruit trees, but the sec-"Oh, father, father, go down to the Black her thoughts had a deeper and more un-

> She was a gaunt, grim woman of middle age and of masculine appearance. She had to say, no fondness for womanly employ-

Redruth Moor was not an entailed estate and Miss Redruth had inherited it from her me to go with him. So in a few moments we were walking down to the Black Horse. The present representative of the proud old family was Col. Redruth, her for many years. There was more of dread than of joyous anticipation in the manner "Is there a pedler staying with you, Mr. of Miss Redruth, as the moment of the Colo-

> over. Ah, there he comes. The carriage she had sent to Sleaford to meet her brother was in fact at that moment seen returning at a swift pace along the dusty road. It turned in at the wide farm gates, and came up the carriage sweep toward the porch. Miss Redruth arose after

a mechanical fashion from her chair, and

went slowly out into the wide hall, advanc-

ne to the threshold to meet her relative. The open carriage came nearer. Upon the back seat sat a gentleman whose flushed at sight of her, and who took off his hat as a sudden rush of emotion swent over his soul. The carriage drew up the porch, and the gentleman sprang light ly out and ran up the steps. "Jacob! My dear sister!" he cried, in deep, agitated tones, embracing her. "You

have not changed, at least, in the nine vears since we parted!" Miss Redruth submitted to the and presented her right cheek to her brother's caress, but she did not offer to kiss him. She was superior to such small weak

"I am glad to sée you back in England, George," she exclaimed quietly. "You have changed, I think; but then your life has not been so quiet as mine." She withdrew herself from his arm, and led him into the low, quaint, pleasant draw-

And let us meet alone, Jacob." The Colonel halted just within the threshold, and looked about the room with an eager, expectant gaze. He was a handsome, dsatinguished looking man, of some fifty years, with a complexion deeply bronzed by Indian suns, with keen dark eyes, a grand head, and black hair already streaked with gray. He wore irongray military whiskers, and his massive eye brows were of an iron-gray also, giving to his noble countenance a look of sterness and ommand that well became him

"Where is Ignatia?" he asked, his face anddenly clouding with disappointment. Why is not my child here to welcome her father? She-she is not ill?" "No, George," answered Miss Redruth "She does not know with embarrassment. hat you are expected to-day. I thought i best not to tell her, and-and I sent her ou in her little pony chaise for a drive." "Intending to let her find me here on he

return?" said the Colonel, his brow clear-

"You meant to surprise her? Wil she be back soon?" "Sit down, George, said Miss Redruth. with perceptible uneasiness. "I have some thing to tell you before Ignatia comes. Diddid you hear anything over at Sleaford? Did you meet any one you used to know?" "I did not," said the Colonel, wondering , seating himself at a window commanding a view of the road. "Was there any-thing for me to hear?" he added, with a

sudden change of countenance. "The child has not grown deformed, nor had the small "How old do you think the 'child' is?" lemanded Miss Redruth, grimly. "You eft her a little girl, and she seems but a little girl to you still. But she is twenty vears old, a woman grown-" "Ah, yes," sighed the Colonel. "She has

left behind her her childhood, but she will be symething dearer and nearer to me than simply a child. She will be my companion, my friend. She will console me in part for the loss of her mother. Does she fulfill her childish promise of beauty and grace ?" "She does," said Miss Redruth, setting er lips firmly together. "I know that she is good," said the Indian

soldier, with tender emphasis. "I remember well her loving, sensitive nature, her winning ways, her bright, impetuous spirit. She had a noble intellect—you do not mean Jacob, that she is not so clear-headed as she was?" he added, in sudden alarm. "No, she knows enough," was the reluctant reply. said the Colonel, trying to smile "Ah.I She has a lover then? That is to be ex-

pected at her age."
"You should have come home sooner " said Miss Redruth. "People who have children should stay with them and take care of them." "I could not well come home earlier, Jacob," said the Colonel. "My daughter is an beiress, and as such must take her place in society. If she has an unworthy lover, I

undertake to wean her heart from

him. Surely she cannot resist her father's loving counsels." "It is too late for counsels," said Miss Redruth, with a sort of grim desperation. child was three months old." Ignatia Redruth is beyond the reach of advice. You need not blame me, George. nel. Ignatia herself will clear my skirts of blame. It is not my fault if she has wrecked your hopes, and made herself a bed of living

The Colonel's face grew suddenly pale. The grizzled mustache on his upper lip ed convulsively. "What has she done?" he asked in hoarse whisper. "Married a dissolute fellow-"Married? Good Heavens!"

"It is so, George," said Miss Redruth.

She has been married nearly four years. "Four years? And you never told me?

She never wrote that she was married. Four "Yes. Let me tell you how it happened. About four years ago, a regiment was stationed within twenty miles of us, and its officers were to be met at all the best houses in this part of the county. Ignatia was but ruth had already given her brother. It a school girl, under a governess, to whom I seemed, indeed, to the father, as he heard left the direction of her pursuits and move-ments. Ignatia had a number of girl friends, whom she was often allowed to visit. At the house of one of these friends she met Capt. Digby Holm. He was hand-

some, after the style girls like, I suppose, and became the rage, as the phrase is. He comes of a good family, but is dissolute. His own father has disowned him. He is thoroughly bad, but has a specious appearance. He fell in love with Ignatia and she "You parter with him, and one day the precious pair came into this very room and asked my consent to their marriage."
"Well?" said the colonel, his face ghastly

white, his voice trembling. "Of course I refused my consent," said Miss Redruth. "I sent Ignatia to her schoolroom, and after lecturing Captain Holm, dismissed him from the house. I thought that was the end of the matter, but it seemed it was not. The upshot of the matter was, that Captain Hoim and my niece were married quietly without my knowledge, by special license, at Sleaford, to which place Ignatia and her governess had gone in the pony chaise, on pretence of

meet the fellow." "But how could be procure a license to marry a child of sixteen, without the consent of her relatives?"

terly. He may have declared Ignatia to be of age. At any rate, he returned in the chaise with the girl and her governess, and announced himself to me as Ignatia's husband. I did not know what to do. I dared not write to you.' "And this precious son-in-law of mine-

is he in the house?" demanded the Colonel sternly, with lowering brows. No; he lived here with Ignatia for a year or more, for I would not let my niece go from under my roof. He sold out his commission, and the child has not seen him in three years. I believe he is roving about

A single glance set her mind at rest. The Colonel held his grandchild on his knee, and Ignatia was looking up at him with the Continent. When he knew her, my niece was but a sallow, unformed child. She is now very beautiful, but that, of course, he does not know. Neither does e know that she is now an heiress. The Colonel arose and paced the floor with quick and agitated steps. "Don't reproach me, George," sald Miss Redruth. "Have I not suffered? How

could I have done differently?" "Tied to such a scoundrel, who had even the virtue of faithfulness-' "She need not be tied to him, George interposed Miss Redruth eagerly. sulted Mr. Ainsley, my lawyer, you know. He says that it will be easy to procure a divorce for Ignatia." their leave of Miss Redruth, and drove "Why should not the marriage side as illegal?" demanded the Colonel.

Miss Redruth colored, "Because—because—" she stammered. You see, George, the Holms are rich. Only two lives stand between Capt. Holm and a great estate-" "And you want me-a Redruth, and a rich man-to claim alimony for my daughter?" cried the Colonel, in a stern, ringir voice. "For shame, Jacobea. You would have me trade on her wrongs? You would

have her accept money from this scoun-"No, no. Hear me," exclaimed Miss Redruth. "I would not have the marriage declared illegal, simply because there is another person to be considered who has not yet been mentioned."

"Ignatia's child!" "Her child! Ignatia's child? Great Heaven! Am I dreaming?" "No, I wish you were," said Miss girl. For her sake, as you must see your- with a loud laugh and pompous manners. self, the legality of the marriage must not

The Colonel did not answer. He strode

back and forth with bowed head and gather-

"And who may this person be?"

ed brows, and Miss Redruth dared not mestion him, nor even atempt to soothe "I dou't think Ignatia so entirely to plame," she ventured to say, after a little The Colonel gave no sign that he heard "This is a turning-point in her life," said

Miss Redruth, after another uneasy silence. 'I hope you don't intend to cast her off, Still no answer from the Colonel Miss Redruth turned from the contemplation of his face to the open window, her firm, hard mouth, growing firmer and harder, as she compressed it closely. Neither spoke again until a little basket haise, drawn by a stout, shaggy pony, came eisurely along the highway and turned into

he open farm gates, and Miss Redruth are not convenient to a news office, send then exclaimed: "Ignatia is come. How will you receive

The Colonel answered in a hoarse voice, without looking up: "Send her to me. Stay-you need not tell her I am here. Let her come in here.

Miss Redruth arose and withdrew, the look of apprehension deepening in her face.

CHAPTER II. IGNATIA. The little basket chaise drew up before he porch of the stone house, and the young lady who held the reins tossed them to stable lad who was at hand, and alighted, belping out a little child. The two ran ightly up the steps.

The hall was desented when the pair enered it. "Where's Aunty Jacob?" cried the young mother, in a gay, sweet voice. "Her chall is empty. Shall we find her?" She moved lightly across the floor, and then her eyes suddenly resting upon the grand figure and stern face of the soldier, she came to an abrupt halt. A cry of terror and horror, strangely mingle came from her white lips. Her face blanched; her limbs trembled; she panted

for breath. The father and daughter stood face to face after a separation of nine long years!

The Colonel scarcely recognized the sallow, romping little creature he had left, in this magnificent woman. Her tall and slender figure was instinct with a stately grace. Her every movement indicated refinement and thorough breeding. The Colonel did not move toward her,

nor did the sternness of his counten ance His daughter took a step towards him, a cruel agitation convulsing her frame. Her arms dropped, and her hands were clasped together. It seemed as if she would have "Father! O father!" she cried, in an

guished appeal. "Father, speak to me!"

That pleading cry went to the Colonel's soul. He forgot his daughter's error, remembering that she was his child-his only child. His heart melted within him. He silently opened his arms, and with a grasping cry, Ignatia spi folded to his breast. Ignatia sprang forward and was For a little while there was silence tween them, broken only by the girl's sobs

and the soft caresses the Colonel showered

upon her head and face. Then he drew her

a sofa, still enfolding her in his arms.

"Father," whispered Ignatia brokenly, "do you know? Has Aunt Jacob told "I know all, my daughter," answered the Colonel gently. "And you forgive me? You will not sease to love me?" The father answered only by a soft caress. Her terror and anguish aroused his tenderness and pity, and he had never in all her

life loved her with such a yearning love as

he felt for her at this moment when she lay

trembling against his breast.

"Aunt Jacob has told me of your marriage, Ignatia," he said. "I will not up-braid you for keeping the matter a secret from me all these years. How long is it since you saw Capt. Holm?" "It is nearly three years, father," was the of the nation. Some years ago she adopted low reply. "I have not seen him since the "Do you love him still?" asked the Colo- watched over his training and education with

"Oh, no, no!" she murmured. "I would

rather die than live with him as his wife."

"And this child is yours and his?" "Yes, father; but she is not like him in character."

The Colonel looked at the little creature.
She was scarcely three years old, and it was altar his long-time admirer.

Downing, a full-blood Cherokee. And now, at the proper time, the child leads to the altar his long-time admirer. easy to see that she had inherited no taint of her profligate father's nature. "What is your name, little one?" asked

"Georgia Redruth," was the prompt an-swer.

The Colonel held out one hand with a shir; I want it in a bozzle,"—Punch.

smile to the child. When he had throned his tiny namesake upon his knee, his daugh-ter knew that she was forgiven.

She presently raised her head from its resting-place, and told him her story. I'differed little from the narrative Miss Red

her, that the girl had been "more sinued against than sinning." "Do you suppose," he asked, "that Captain Holm knows now that you are an heiress ?"

"I am sure he does not," answered the deserted young wife. "If he had known it. he would have returned to me. He never freamed that you were the next heir to poor

"You parted in a quarrel" "Yes, father; but it was not a sudden outbreak. He came home one day from the town where his regiment was stationed in a terrible humor. We found afterward that terrible humos. We found afterward that every officer in his regiment had cut him 'for conduct unbecoming an officer and gen-tleman.' He was obliged to sell out his commission as soon as possible after that.
"He was full of rage, which he vented upon me. He cursed himself for falling in ove with me, when he might have won

"At last he took his effects and mounts his horse and rode toward Sleaford at a furious pace. I have never seen him since I do not know whether he is living or dead. "Your young life shall not be blighted by this scoundrell" cried the Colonel. law shall free you from any claims he may choose to make upon you when he discovers that his deserted wife is really an heiress. "Capt, Holm is not punctifious about speaking the truth," said Miss Redruth bitarelease from the villain. "And until you have obtained a divorefrom him, we will not go to Redruth."
"Will they let me keep my child?" asked "Of course, dear."

"Dear father!" she said softly. "My whole life shall try to show my love and gratitude to you." Before the Colonel could reply, Miss Redruth stalked into the room, unmistakably anxious.

"All is forgiven and forgotten," said the Colonel, cheerfully. "Ignatia and the child will start to London with me by the morn-"I will not take her to Redruth while that scoundrel has the shadow of a claim

upon her." The evening was passed pleasantly and without restraint. No further allusion was made to Capt. Holm, and Col. Redruth told stories of his Indian life, charming his hearers into forgetfulness of Ignatia's profligate husband. At about two o'clock the next day, Col.

away from the Moor.

They were obliged to wait hour for the mail down train. The gray dusk was falling when they steamed into the station at Huntingdon. A porter entered and lighted the ceiling lamp, and went out again. Suddenly two young men came saunter ing along the platform.

Redruth, Ignatia and the little Georgia took

One approached the door of the coach occupied by Col. Redruth's family, and looked in. A guard came forward and addressed the young men, and ushered them into the very carriage occupied by the returned soldier. Ignatia hurriedly drew her veil over her face, and sank back upon her seat trembling and panic-stricken. Col. Redruth noticed that she seemed to cower in the shadows of

The next instant the train was once more

on its swift way to the southward. Col. Redruth looked at the intruders FALL GOODS! ed- closely. One of them was an ordinary looking young man in military uniforn The Colonel did not bestow upon him a second glance. His companion was slender, tall and graceful, and with a dashing, spirited air. His manner was a strange compound of

grace, insolence and gentlemanliness.

was of florid complexion, his forehead high, his eyes of a blueish gray, and possessed of

same instant Ignatia breathed into his

BREVITIES AND LEVITIES.

you name it you break it? Silence

cage? When there is a perch in it.

They are probably snuffers.

ave good happy tights?

What is that which is so brittle that if

Does it prove that liquor is conducive to

good health because most jolly drunkards

When a person declares that his brain is

Many young men are so improvide

Newsboys are never "broke," for they al-

A Brooklyn mother advised her daughte

to oil her hair, and fainted away flat when

A client remarked to his solicitor, "You

that candid damsel replied, "Oh, no, ma; it

are writing my bill on very rough paper, sir." "Never mind," was the reply of the

latter, "It has to be filed before it comes in

Harry-"Your dawg is wery thin, Wil-

when he dies, I am going to stuff him, Har-

ry," Harry (insinuatingly);—"Hadn't you better stuff him before he dies!"

A young lady at an Ohio camp meeting,

asked the prayers of the assembly because

she could not set eyes upon a certain young

though she could hug him to death.

man in her neighborhood without feeling as

At a Sunday-school at Ripon a teacher asked a little boy if he knew what the ex-

pression "sowing tares" meant? "Courth

I does," said he pulling the scat of his little trowsers round in front. "There's a tear

Voltaire having paid some high compli-

nents to the celebrated Haller, was told

that Haller, was not in the habit of speaking

so favorably of him. "Ah!" said Voltaire

with an air of philosophic indulgence. "I

dare say we are both of us very much mis-

Mass., who had been told by his mother

what a pretty thing it would be to have

brothers and sisters, asked in his next even-

ing prayer, that the good Lord would give

him sixty brothers and a hundred sisters!

The mother thought that was asking for

AN INDIAN ROMANCE.

Col. Downing, Chief of the Cherokee na-

on, was married some weeks since to Miss

Ayres, a wealthy and cultivated maiden lady

of Philadelphia. The affair has a spicing of romance. The lady met the handsome

chief (then, and until recently, a married

man) some years since in the Quaker city,

and became deeply interested in him and his

distant people. With the resolution of de-voting her life and wealth to the advance-

ment of the Cherokees, she removed to

Talequah, where she had since lived, and

where she has been most active in promo-

ting the religious and educational welfare

young Lewis Downing, son of the chief, a

bright and promising boy, and has since

more than motherly care. A year ago she built, oatensibly for him, an elegant resi-dence, overlooking the beautiful village, and

furnished it with artistic taste. A few

months since occurred the death of Mrs.

Tipsy customer—"A pint o' whisky, please, shir." Publican—"Ye'll get nea mair whis-ky here, McTavish. Haven't I told you in

A little four-years-old boy

too much, and did not say Amen.

taken.

my ma sewed; I teared it sliding down hill.

William-"He is wery bud-but

they cannot keep anything but late hours.

on fire, is it etiquette to blow it out?

ways have an "extra-two cents."

spoils the gentlemen's vests!"

Bows, Silks, Velvets, Ribbons, etc., etc., Embroidered Breakfast Sacks, Vela strange power of attraction and fascina-tion. His eyes reminded the Colonel, oddenough, of the eyes of an Indan serpent "That man looks like an angel" thought the Colonel. "And I believe he is at hear He withdrew his gaze slowly. At the

"That is he-my husband" For the continuation of this story—the history of the divorce suit, its strange derelopments and result, see the New York Ledger dated Oct. 14, which is now ready and for sale at all the news depots. If you three dollars to Robert Bonner, publisher, New York city, and the Ledger will be sent to you by mail for one year.

EDUCATIONAL. When is a small fish-pond like a bird THE MISSES LANE A humane society recently arrested a WILL OPEN A BOARDING SCHOOL FOR young woman for beating an egg.
Richmond has a society called "The
Daughters of the Golden Candlestick." young ladies in New York City on Weds Sept. 20, 1871. nce and circulars apply to J. B. O'BRYAN, Esq. Nashville Tan

FOSTER'S

May be had at all the Be the City of Nashville, and of the Author. W. F. FOSTER,

J. T. MOTLOW,

Has on hand and for sale 100 Barrels of the be quality of Whisky, which I will sell chesp a A Magnificent Suburban Resi dence. YEAR COLUMBIA, TENN., (Hampshire Pike. A large Brick

RAILROADS

SEALED BIDS WILL BE RECEIVED BY the undersigned for all the railroads that were attempted to be sold on the 20th September, via:

Knoxville and Charleston, Rogersville and Jefferson,

and the futerest of the State in the Nashville and Northwestern Rail

DISSOLUTION.

Having Taken an interest in the spacious Coal Mines of Kentucky, known as the St. Bernard Mines, on the Evansville and Henderson Railroad, and having con—of the disposition of said tool all south of Spengfeld, Robertson county, Tana, we are determined to furnish Nashville, Edgenold, and the surrounding country and towns so cheap as to put fires in the reach of the poor as well as the rich.

We can furnish a superior srileie and abundant supply.

COAL.

IT ACTS ON THE KIDNEYS, IT ACTS ON THE LIVES,

COMPARED TO HEALTH.

Which makes it more than a Cough Remedy gist of Michigan:
MARINE CITY, MICH., July 27, 1870.—J. N.
Harris & Co.—Dear Sirs: The Allen's Lung Balsam has arrived. I would not like to be without
it, for it has sared my life. I took a bad cold and
cough, and finally Consumption was seated upon
me. I was in a very bad stabs. I tried greey
thing that was recommended, and spent, a great cough, and finally Consumption was seated upon me. I was in a very had state. I tried every thing that was recommended, and spent a great deal of money, and got no help. I had the Atlent's Lung Balsam for sale, but I knew nothing of its merits. I did not like to take it, without knowing more about it. I had not sold a bottle. When your agent called on me I took him I could not sell a medicine I knew nothing about. He urged me to try it myself. I did so, and to my gratiful surprise the first bottle stopped my cough, and before the third bottle was taken my lungs were healed and well, and I can now speak knowingly to my friends and customers of the qualities of Allen's Lung Balsam. I remain respectfully.

L. C. COTTREL.

LEA & PERRINS SAUCE,

PRONOUNCED BY CONNOISSEED

THE ONLY GOOD SAUCE

It improves the appetite and digestion, and it

JOHN DUNCAN'S SONS,

We are directed by Messes. Lea & Perrins

augis codem spithp Agents, New York,

ON MARRIAGE.

Emays for Young Men on great SOCIAL EVILS and ABUNES, which interfere with MABRIAGE and rain the happiness of thousands—with sure means of relief for the Erring and unfortunate, Discussed and Debilitated. Sent in sealed letter envelopes, free of charge. Address HOWARD ASSOCIATION, No. 2 South Ninth street, Philadelphia, Pa. sep5 dawsm sp

"IT SAVED MY LIFE."

Words of a Reliable Bruggist.

WHAT IS THE VALUE OF MONEY WHEN

ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM

Is warranted to break up the most troublesome Cough in an incredibly short time. There is no remedy that can show more wridence of real merit than this BALSAM for curing Consump-tion, Coughs, Coliis, Asthma, Croup, etc.

resecute all parties making or vending

is unrivaled for its flavor.

It is harmless to the most delicate child. It ontains so Oplum in any form.

It is sold by Medicine Dealers generally. For sale by
BERRY, DEMOVILLE & CO., Nashville,
EWIN, PENDLETON & CO., Nashville,
LITTERER & CABLER, Nashville,
oct dulimhz, 724 wiamsp

DRY GOODS! PETERNAD

DRY GOODS.

R. T. KIRKPATRICK & CO. 58 Cellege St., ARE IN RECEIPT OF A LARGE LINE OF

Seasonable Dress Goods.

And everything required to complete a Lady's Wardrobe. Give us a call.

MILLINERY.

R. T. KIRKPATRICK & CO.

WRAPPINGS. HOSIERY, LACES,

HAVING JUST RETURNED FROM NEW YORK WITH A SELECT STOCK OF FRENCH MILLINERY All the new and most desirable shades of

vet, Cloth and Fur Cloaks,

MRS. TYNES

And a great variety of new and desirable Fancy Articles. Laciles purchasing such goods would do well to call and look through our stock at 133 Church Street, Nashville, Tenn. scp23 lm

REAL ESTATE SALES.

FARM FOR SALE. FOUR HUNDRED ACRES, 140 ACRES IN cultivation, under good fence; produces inely; good buildings; excellent timber, water, orchard, etc. Henithy location, right on Mobile & Chio Railroad, one mile from Kenton Station, in Gibson county; well adapted to farming and stock raising. Terms, reasonable. For further particulars, another to or address. articulars, apply to or address sep29 3m B. F. HARRIS, Kenton, Tenn.

MISCELLANEOUS.

No. 1 Cherry Street

Distiller and Rectifier of Sour Mash Whisky, at Lynchburg, Tenn.,

with bin rooms, outbuildings, spring, cistern and 3 wells. The dwelling is in a beautiful grove of sacres, 54 acres of fine, land in the tract. For sale cheap, or excharge for stocks or bonds or improved Nashville property. Apply to Mrs. Mary J. Branch, Columbia, or BROWNS & CHEATHAM.

Knoxville and Rentucky, East Tennessee and Western North Carolina; Also, the Cincinnati, Cumberland Gap and Charleston Railroad,

Which bids will be considered and acted upon at a meeting of the Board of Railroad Commissioners to be held on the 1th October next.

MD. R. PENNEBAKER, sep26 tf See'y Board R. R. Commissioners.

Dissolution. THE FIRM OF HAYS & CO. IS THIS DAY

CHEAP COAL!

ant supply.

OFFICE—Corner Union and Cherry streams.

(vi) U MADISON STRATTON & CO.